In Flanders Fields

Soldiers Memorial Song

by

Herbert Miles

and

Marjorie Trotter

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IN FLANDERS FIELDS

By Lieutenant Colonel Dr. John D. McCrae, of Montreal, Canada

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Revised and set to music by Herbert Miles and Marjorie Trotter of Portland, Oregon, U.S.A.

I

"In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row —
That mark our place — and in the sky
The larks still bravely singing fly;
'Above the crosses low they soar —
Where once was heard the cannon's roar.'

II

We are the dead, short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields — 'oh, heed our cry; —'
'If wrongs we fought shall still abide —
How shall we slumber side by side?'

III

Take up our quarrel with the foe!
To you from falling hands we throw
The torch — be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep — though poppies grow
In Flanders fields, 'mid sunset's glow.' "

IN FLANDERS FIELDS

SOLDIERS MEMORIAL SONG

Original Poem by
Lieut. Col. Dr. JOHN D. McCRAE

Revised words and song
by HERBERT MILES
and
MARJORIE TROTTER

INTRODUCTION and BUGLE CALL

Andante maestoso

PIANO

f *pp* *mf* *stringendo f* *rit.* *p*

Moderato

1. In Flan-ders fields the pop-pies blow Be-
2. We are the dead, short days a - go We

mf *tranquillo*
a tempo

p *mf*

tween the cross - es, row on row — That mark our place, — and
lived, felt dawn, saw sun - set glow, Loved, and were loved, and

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in the sky The larks still brave - ly sing-ing fly; 'A-
now we lie In Flan-ders fields — 'Oh, heed our cry;' 'If

bove the cross - es low they soar Where once was heard the
wrongs we fought shall still a - bide How shall we slum - ber

can-non's roar.'
side by side?'

f *f* *sf* *mf*

rit. *f* *rit.* *p* *accelerando* *rit.* *p*

Allegro moderato

3. Take up our quar - rel with the foe! To you from fall - ing

f

hands we throw The torch— be yours to hold it high, If

p *f* *p*

ye break faith with us who die We shall not sleep though

dolce

pop-pies grow In Flan-ders fields, "'mid sun-set's glow."

p *rit - ar - dan - do*

HAWAIIAN LOVELAND

Words by R. B. LEAKE Jr.

Music by E. L. STONE

Moderato

p

Dreamily

Come with me, and let us go back a - gain, 'Cross the sea, where music and flowers

pp

rit.

reign Is - land fair, en-chanting land of play, Love land

rit.

pp

rit. *pp* *Slower*

rare a-waits you and I to - day While the moon is sink - ing, hear them croon this lay.

Slower

rit.

f *p* *rit.*

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